

*his chin on his forehead and  
high over his head*  
He lay ~~flat~~ on the brown, pine-needled floor of the forest, and the  
wind blew in the tops of the pine trees. The mountain side sloped gently where  
he lay ~~xxx~~ but below it was steep and ~~he~~ could see the dark/~~xxx~~ winding  
through the pass. There was a stream along the side of the road and far  
down the pass ~~he saw~~ a mill beside the stream and the falling water of the  
dam white in the ~~xxxxx~~ summer sunlight.

"Is that the mill?" ~~he~~ asked.

"Yes."

"I do not remember it."

"It was built since you were here. The old mill is further down; much  
below the pass."

*photostated military*  
He spread the map out on the forest floor and looked at it carefully.

*The old man* ~~he~~ looked over ~~his~~ shoulder. ~~He was a black peasant's son and~~  
~~was looking down from the cliff and his head rested on his right hand. He was~~  
~~breathing heavily from the climb and his head rested on his right hand. He was~~  
"Then you cannot see the bridge from here." ~~one of the two heavy pack~~

*the old man*  
"No," ~~he~~ said. "This is the easy country of the pass where  
where the road turns out of sight in the trees,  
the stream flows gently. Below it drops suddenly and there is a steep gorge."

"I remember."

"Across this gorge is the bridge."

"And where are their posts?"

"There is a post at the mill that you see there."

*young*  
The man who was taking ~~his~~ glasses out of ~~his~~ shirt pocket and ~~dealing~~  
~~with the mill through the boards~~ ~~screwing the~~  
boards.

eye pieces around until the ~~xxxxx~~ of the mill showed ~~xxx~~ suddenly

clearly and ~~he saw~~ the wooden bench beside the door; the huge  
pile of sawdust that rose behind the open ~~shed~~ where the circular saw was and

in a stretch of the flume that brought the logs down from the mountain side  
on the other bank of the stream. The stream showed clear and ~~smooth~~ looking in the  
glasses and ~~below the curl of the falling water~~ the spray from the dam was blowing in the wind.

"There is no sentry."

"There is smoke coming from the mill house," ~~he~~ said.

*The old man*